

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Highway:

It is my pleasure to acknowledge the kindness of the people in general at Wood Island and Seal Cove, who at this very blessed season of the year remembered their pastor and his wife in a financial way to the amount of \$56.68. Mrs. Wright and I join in expressing appreciation of these gifts and may God's blessing be much more abundant upon each soul. God is blessing us here and the work is going on nicely.

Yours in Him,
F. T. WRIGHT.

Dear Highway:

I felt like writing to let you know that God is in our midst. We began special services on Dec. 26th and nine precious souls have already sought and found pardon, and the Holy Spirit has given victory in every meeting, and some have been saved. We are looking to God for greater things. I have found he has never failed. "Not by might nor power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord."

Brothers Alley and Beal are spending the holidays at home and have been much blessing to us. We hope to have them with us over Sunday. Pray for us that this revival may result in many souls being brought to God.

T. W. MOSES.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. BURRY TO GO
OVERSEAS IN SALVATION ARMY
WORK AMONG MILITARY
MEN.

The Adjutant and Mrs. Burry were stationed at Fredericton for two years and were highly esteemed by the people. Many of our readers will remember them as they attended Beulah Camp Meeting two or three years ago.

The following letter was received by the editor on the 4th inst.:

Rev. S. A. Baker,
Moncton, N. B.

Dear Sir: Please hold my "Highway" over until you hear from me again, which I expect will be from England or France, as I am going over to engage in S. A. work among military men, sailing from here by the "Scotian" on Saturday, the 6th. I will be delighted to get the paper and will gladly pay any additional postage that you may have to place on it. My wife is going with me. This came as a great surprise to us, but we feel it our duty to comply with the call, as it is distinctly work for the Empire, and no less for God than that in which we are engaged in at present. It is absolutely new to us, but we pray that God will make us equal to the great opportunities that will come to us. I am sure I can count on your prayers.

Mrs. Burry unites with me in kindest regards to you and Mrs. Baker, and in best wishes for a very prosperous New Year.

Yours sincerely,
M. BURRY.

The fellow who refuses to get steam under any circumstances is usually an expert in the ice-water business."

THE SUFFICING BIBLE.

(By Amos R. Wells)

When I am tired, the Bible is my bed;
Or in the dark, the Bible is my light.
When I am hungry, it is vital bread;
Or fearful, it is armor for the fight.
When I am sick, 'tis healing medicine;
Or lonely, thronging friends I find therein.

If I would work, the Bible is my tool;
Or play, it is a harp of happy sound.
If I am ignorant, it is my school;
If I am sinking, it is solid ground.
If I am cold, the Bible is my fire;
And it is wings, if I boldly aspire.

Should I be lost, the Bible is a guide;
Or naked, it is raiment rich and warm.
Am I imprisoned, it is ranges wide;
Or tempest-tossed, a shelter from the storm;

Would I adventure, 'tis a gallant set;
Or would I rest, it is a flowery lea.

Does gloom oppress? The Bible is a sun.
Or ugliness? It is a garden fair.
Am I athirst? How cool its current run!
Or stifled? What a vivifying air!
Since thus thou givest of thyself to me,
How should I give myself, great Book, to thee!

—Sunday School Times.

MR. MOODY'S REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE.

Mr. D. L. Moody relates the following concerning himself:

"A short time ago I needed £100 for a church purpose. I had no idea where I could get the money, but I felt confident that if the Lord wanted me to have that money He would send it to me.

"One morning I felt impressed to take a railroad journey. I boarded the train. The conductor came along and asked for my ticket. I told him I had none. 'Where are you going?' 'I do not know.' 'Don't know?' 'No. I felt in my pocket, and said, 'Take me as far as that money will carry me.'" In an hour or so the train stopped at a little station, and the conductor told me this was as far as my money would take me. I alighted. It was a place where I had never been before.

"I stood on the platform wondering what I should do, when a gentleman came up to me and said, 'Is this Mr. Moody?' 'Yes.' 'Well, sir, I want you to take this money and use it for the Lord's work.' I counted the money. There was just £100."

Science analyzes a flower under the microscope; tells of its petals, stamen, ovules, calyx, anthers and pollen. The bee merely sucks the honey out of it. He cannot tell you the name of its parts, but he knows that it is sweet and satisfies his longings. Who by thinking can find out God? But the humblest and most ignorant soul, by faith can find the honey in the Rose of Sharon and the Lily of the Valley.
—Dr. Torrey.

"There are two things necessary to get to heaven: one is to get salvation; the other is to keep it."

NOTES FROM LETTERS.

Dear Brother Baker:

Enclosed please find my renewal for the Highway. I enjoy hearing from the homeland, and still have a hope of visiting my old home. Praise the Lord for full salvation! I am walking in the King's Highway. I enjoy reading the missionary letters and all that is in the Highway. May the blessing of the Highest rest upon you and the work.

Your sister under the precious blood,
ADELIA H. GORDON.

Dear Brother Baker:

Enclosed find renewal for the Highway. We appreciate the Highway and welcome its clean scriptural pages in our home.

Yours in His work,
R. J. KIMBALL.

Brother Eliphalet Jones, of Knoxford, N. B., who is probably the oldest member of the Reformed Baptist denomination now living, in a letter written on the 3rd inst. says:

I get out very little these days, once in a while as far as the barn.

My health is good, but often am very weak. It is a great blessing to live without pain in old age. My chief reading is my Bible and the Highway, in fact I read but little else.

When my paper is late or missed I am quite disappointed.

While I usually use glasses I can read for a time without them. Not many, perhaps, at 88 can do so. It is a great comfort to me to be able to read.

Jesus is still my Saviour, Friend, Comforter. God bless you in your work, dear brother.

Dear Brother Baker:

Enclosed please find my renewal for the Highway. It is a welcome visitor to our home. We appreciate it above all other papers. Wish it was a weekly. May God bless you and keep you through many years to come. I have a wonderful peace that comes by an abiding trust I have in my Heavenly Father.

Your brother in Christ,
CASPER RIEDLE.

Dear Brother Baker:

Please find enclosed renewal for the Highway. We have taken the Highway from the beginning and feel we cannot do without it. We are having good meetings in our church.

G. H. COLWELL,
Vancouver, B. C.

Two of Brother Colwell's sons are officers in the church and Sister Maud Colwell is organist.—Ed.

George H. C. McGregor, the Keswick saint, who sent out seven missionaries from his own church and had started in to win another seven when he was cut down by death, said: "I would rather have one man to pray, than ten men to preach." Let us always bear in mind men of prayer are men of power, both with God and man.—Selected.